

EXCLUSIVELY
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by BETTY BEALE



CPYRGHT

Sweepings-in Are So Chic;
Kennedy Literary Influence

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It's one of the chic things to do in town to be a sweepings-in of a Presidential appointee.

Anyone would you to do with the sweepings-in is pretty sure if you are invited to see one of the N. F. sweepings-in, you're really IN.

Bill Walton, friend and advisor to the President and his wife, is not only a frequent house guest, but he confides they have become one of the savor parts of his life.

He made this observation on Monday when Kenneth Galbraith took his oath as American Ambassador to India. That was even before Tony Biddle's sweepings-in yesterday, which the President attended unexpectedly. That everyone has a ball at these affairs should please the Temperance Union mightily. Entirely drinkless and foodless, they are proof that liquor isn't necessary when people gather for a purpose and/or the company is stimulating.

The delightful Prof. Galbraith exclaimed the size of the bath in the State Department reception room. "I wonder how many of the people have about most," he said in effect.

In that bracket were White House Assistants Arthur Schlesinger and McGeorge Bundy and their wives, Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Udall, Ambassador Averell Harriman, Undersecretary of State and Mrs. George Ball, Deputy Attorney General and Mrs. "Wizzer" White, Deputy Director of CIA Bob Amory, ICA Director Harry Ladd, Deputy Assistant to the President Walt Rostow, Deputy Direc-

tor of Food for Peace and Mrs. Jimmy Symington, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Henry Fowler, the Leon Keyserlings, Richard Neustadt, author of "Presidential Power", Mark Childs, Mr. Morgan, Kay Halle and the David Ginsburgs.

Dean Rusk spoke and those who had not met the Secretary of State before were impressed by the twinkle in his eye and his quiet, attractive humor. He observed that the first thing he heard about Galbraith in India was that the people there were so pleased to have an ambassador they could look up to. The lean envoy towers to a height of 6 feet 8 inches.

When Indian Ambassador Chagla spoke, he noted with a deftly light approach to a serious subject that the interesting thing about this appointment was the contrast between "The Affluent Society" as represented by (its author) Mr. Galbraith, and the impoverished society of India but he observed each had something to give to the other. India, with its spirituality and centuries old philosophy, had a great deal to offer.

After being sworn in by Chief of Protocol Angy Duke, Ambassador Galbraith also had a few words to say. Sometimes, he averred, the man seeks the job and sometimes the job seeks the man, but in this case it was a mutual falling in love.

Since he and Mrs. Galbraith left yesterday for their post in New Delhi, he was sworn in, you might say, by the skin of his teeth.